THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4862. *Wednesday, July* 19, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE dramatic season at this Theatre terminated last night with the Opera of *Fidelio, Deaf as a Post,* and the last act of Bellini's Opera of *Romeo and Juliet.* At the close of the performances the following address was delivered by Mr. Cooper:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—I am directed by the lessee to acknowledge, on this the closing night of the season, the patronage which his exertions, in the course of it, have received at your hands.

"It may not be encroaching too much on your attention to state, that his aim has been to maintain to the utmost of his power, the high character Drury Lane Theatre has so long enjoyed in public opinion; and when it is borne in mind the many eminent performers who have been introduced in succession under his management, and the manner in which the pieces they have appeared in have been produced, he ventures to indulge a hope that he has effected that object.

"I respectfully thank you, in the name of the performers, and in my own, for the great favour you have been pleased to extend to us. We take our leave of you until Saturday, the 30th of September; and I am requested by the lessee to assure you, that the vacation shall be employed in procuring whatever talent and novelty may be calculated to conduce to your amusement." "God Save the Queen" was sung, and rapturously encored. From the above address, it would seem that there will be no change in the management of this Theatre next season.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the performances at this Theatre commenced with Buckstone's amusing Comedy of *Married Life,* which was followed by *A Tale of a Tub, My Young Wife and My Old Umbrella,* and for the first time this season the Operatic Comedy of *Rural Felicity.*

The performance at DruryLane Theatre, this evening, for Beethoven's Monument, promises to be highly attractive, much curiosity being excited to hear his celebratedChoral Symphony. When Beethoven sent the score of his Choral Symphony to the PhilharmonicSociety, he stated that, in order to do justice to the vocal parts, there should be at least a 100 voices. The want of accommodation in the Hanover Square Rooms orchestra precluded the possibility of doing this when the symphony was performed this season, but to night Beethoven's suggestion will be strictly ad-

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hered to. The band will consist of a 100 performers, and the chorus will be equally numerous, so that this splendid composition will be heard for the first time in this couutry as the inspired composer wished it to be performed.

Mr. Frederick Fisher, the venerable and much respected father of the accomplished family of that name, (amongst whom especially may be noticed Miss Clara Fisher, now Mrs. Maeder) is, in his 75th year, once more about to visit his children in America, where (to use his own emphatic language) he most probably "shall deposit his bones!" This experienced veteran has been many years engaged on a Life of Shakspeare; his perseverance in quest of information has been unweared, his research deep, the expense he has incurred heavy, and if his prediction about his bones be prophetic, it ought to operate on him as a powerful reason for leaving the result of his lucubrations upon his native soil, for the amusement of the present generation and the benefit of posterity.—*Sunday Journal.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town I address this letter from White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, where I fill my box with exquisite snuff, a get some Havannahs—a delightful lounge.

Monday, I am to be found at the Diorama, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre.*

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Find every day a numerous company assembled at S. Isaacs, 131, Regent Street, quite enraptured at Leonarco da Vinci's beautful masterpiece of art, the celebrated Picture of Leda Castor and Pollux, painted for Francis the First,—beautiful subject—delightful imagery, and like its excellent painter, sure to *draw!*

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, visited Madame Tussaud's elegant and interesting Exhibition Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square. Many beautiful and new additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, and the Murderer Greenacre.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop't into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be performed

A Grand Concert

In aid of the Funds for the Erection of a Monument to

BEETHOVEN,

In his Native City of BONN.

*** THIS CONCERT, which will be ON THE LARGEST POSSIBLE SCALE, and is supported by the distinguished and gratuitous professional aid of the eminent Vocal Performers announced in the Programme, also by the Members of *The Concerts of Antient Music—the Philharmonic Concerts—the Italian Opera, and the Royal Academy of Music*, and will consist exclusively of COMPOSITIONS of BEETHOVEN.

PART I.— A Sacred Oratorio, The

Mount of Olives.

Conductor, Sir GEORGE SMART, Leader, Mr F. CRAMER,

Principal Vocal Performers:

Mrs W. KNYVETT, Mrs H. R. BISHOP,
Miss BIRCH, Mr BRAHAM,
Mr BENNETT, and Mr H. PHILLIPS,

PART II.—The

Last grand Symphony.

Conductor, Mr MOSCHELLES, Leader, Mr LODER,

Principal Vocal Performers

Mrs H. R. BISHOP, Miss F. WYNDHAM,
Mr BRAHAM, Mr M. W. BALFE,
And CHORUS,

PART III.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Conductor, Mr. W. KNYVETT. Leader, Mr. T. COOKE.

Overture to 'Egmont.'

Canon (Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT, Mrs W. KNYVETT, Mr BENNETT, and Mr E. SEGUIN.

Concerto in E flat Mr MOSCHELLES,

Recitative & Air, (Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT,

GRAND FINALE TO "FIDELIO."

Principal Vocal Performers

Madame S. DEVRIENT, Mrs H. R. BISHOP,
Mr BENNETT, Mr BALFE, Mr E. SEGUIN,
And CHORUS,

BOXES 10*s*. 6. *PIT* 7*s*. *GALLERY* 5*s*.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (13th time) a Tragedy, in Five Acts, entitled

THE BRIDAL;

Arcanes, (King of Rhodes) Mr HAINES,
Melantius, Mr MACREADY,
Aminton, Mr ELTON, Lysippus, Mr SAVILLE,
Diphilus, Mr J. WEST, Calianax, Mr SELBY,
Cleon, Mr WORRELL, Strato, Mr HARRIS,
Diagoras, Mr HART, Assassin, Mr ANDREWS,
Evadne, Miss HUDDART,
Aspatia,.....Miss TAYLOR,
Antiphila, Miss E. PHILLIPS,
Cleanthe,.....Miss WRIGHTEN,
Olympias, Miss GALLOT, Dula, Mrs HUMBY,

After which, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq. Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, (alias Mr Henry Smith,) Mr J. WEST,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Cox, Mr HART, Tapper, Mr BISHOP,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny,.....Miss GALLOT.

To which will be added, (20th Time) a Farce, in 1 Act, called

MY *YOUNG* WIFE!
And MY *OLD* UMBRELLA!!

Gregory Grizzle, Mr W. FARREN,
Peter Prog, ...Mr STRICKLAND,
George Allen, Mr J. WEST,
Augustus Tompkins, ... Mr WEBSTER,
Dianah, Miss E. PHILLIPS.

To conclude with, (4th time) a Drama, in 2 Acts, by Mrs C. Gore, called

A TALE OF A TUB!

Lanzun, Mr VINING, Louis XV, Mr SAVILLE,
St. Vallier, Mr J. WEST,
Rattan,.....Mr WORRELL,
Bronze, Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Jeannette, Mrs HUMBY,
Madame du Berri, Mrs NISBETT,
Countess de Grammount,.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD

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